LATEST NEWS BY ASSOCIATED PRESS

32 PAGES, 4 SECTIONS, TODAY.

Half Million Dollars For Schools

School Board Points Out Existing Necessities and Pleads for Money.

CHILDREN UNABLE TO GET SEATS NOW

With Natural Growth and Compulsory Education, Conditions Must Be Met

REQUEST for a bond issue for A \$500,000 for school purposes was filed with the city council Saturday morning by the members of the El Paso school board

In making the request, the school trustees explain the necessity for completing the high school enlarging the Alta Vista scholl and purchasing building "below the tracks" is order to accommodate the demand for space under ordinary conditions and to be able to face the condition that will arise of September 1, 1916, when the compulsory educational measure goes into effect.

The Trustees Plea.

The trustees of the trustees of the El Paso schools, hereby respectfully petitive of the sum of five file and purposes in the sum of five field thousand dollars (\$500,000), as for the purposes in the sum of five field thousand dollars (\$500,000), as for the purposes hereinafter mended, and we make this application hereinfor mended and sixty thousand dolffeed and sixty tho

were 3.165 children of school age in EI Paso, being an increase over the year before of 2157, and if the coming consums shows an increase of approximately 2000 children, thus make thing a lotal of semething over 12.000 children of subcols are streatly everytowided and it has been necessary to require from two to three sessions daily in order to accommodate the children who are applying for an education, and, as you know, this is not a very antisfactory method of educating the children (Contended on Page 6, Col. 6).

Total Production Was

16,893,604 Bales.

German Airman Misdeals

La Mesa, N. M., March 26.—Little Miss Sadie Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown, at San Mguel, N. M., is a patient at Hotel Dies in El Paso-as a result of blood pointoning, caused by a tooth being pulled. After Miss Brown's tooth was extracted her face became swallen and her suffering be-came intense. A physician was called and be ordered the little girl taken to

IS CHARGED WITH E TORTION

New York, March 20.-Miss Rue Tan-

Cotton Manufacturers of Final Ginning Record Shows Texas Oppose Proposed Freight Rate Raise.

Chleago, Ill., March 26-That the western railreads in proposing to ad-vance freight rates on cotton piece the United States was grown in 1914. goods did not consult the cotton goods. Consus bureau statistics issued today.

cay.

Consulted Manufacturers Too Much.

George S. Maxwell, Dallas, Texas,
anager of the traffic department of
the Dallas freight bureau, cross exmined Jahnson.

"Are there any cotton mills on your

amounted to 35,152,800 pounds and brought the total 1914 crop to 15, 282,800 pounds. While the crop was a record one, the only states and coming closs to their record producing fluores are 121,801 bales estimated to be turned out after the March cannot be turned on the fluores are 121,801 bales estimated to be turned out after the March cannot be turned on the fluores are 121,801 bales estimated to be turned out after the March cannot be turned out after the Ma into effect.

Hereafty the school board asked for a smaller bond issue, but the new peritifor asserts that it is imperative, it is properly trace for that the issue has properly trace for that the issue has properly trace for that the issue has be properly trace for that the issue that the assersed valuations of the sity make it pessible to issue conds by the extent of \$150,000.

JURY FINDS MRS. ANGLE NOT GUILTY OF KILLING

Bridgeport, Conn., March 20.— Cheers by the courtroom and the col-lapse of Mrs. Helen M. Angle featured the announcement of the jury late Fri-day that it had found Mrs. Angle not

IN BRILLIANT SPECTACLE zer, who recently sued James W. On-

Redding, Calif., March 20.—Lassen born, former assistant district attorney peak began its \$2nd eruption as the of New York, for \$50,000 for alleged

Washington, D. C. March 28.—The Harmony Marks Final Hours of Texas Legislative Session.

> GIFTS SHOWERED ON HOUSE SPEAKER

Former Governor Colquitt Addresses the Senate Before Adjournment.

A INTIN. Texas, March 26.—Harmeny and good fellowship characterized the closing hours of the
Texas legislature. It became apparent before noon that the legislature could Working without a quorum, lit

Plunges Through a Window Five Stories and Life Is Crushed Out.

New York, March 18.—Mrs. Ellen Hency, editor of the Woman's Magazine, plunged five stories from her room to her death at her home here Friday. She was delirious from typhoid fever at the time and made her way to a window during a brief interval in which her nurse had left the room for medicine.

COURTHOUSE BOND ISSUE IS APPROVED

WOOL MARKET IS DULL BUT UNDERTONE IS STRONG

GRANDSON OF PRESIDENT

ADAMS, HISTORIAN, DIES Massachusetts avenue, Washington Mr. Adams was born in 1835, He was a great grandson of president John Adams, a grandson of president John Quincy Adams, and a sch. of Charles Francis Adams, minister to Great Britain in the civil war period.

TWO CLINT MEXICANS ARE

ARRESTED AFTER SHOOTING

EMBASSY DENIES PROTEST

IS DELIVERED TO JAPAN
Washington, D. C., March 28.—At the
British embassy today this statement
was learned.

der the direction of the agricultural and mechanical college.

Steps Considering Bills.

A Brooks, who for 50 years has taught a primary class in a public school, related that no more bills would be resolution that no more bills would be considered and the remainder of the session would be devoted to the sign(Continued on Tage 2, Cal. 3).

Famous Tactician ot German Army



VON BERNHARDI

Gen. Prederick von Bernhardl, author of the acries of military articles now running in The El Paso Herald giving Germany's able of the present conflict. The second of his articles will be found In the Magazine and Comic section to

Germans Turn Belgians Into Real Swineherd.

Brussell, Belgium, March 20,-One illien German piga have been billeted n the civilian population of Heigiun as to class, must perform this duty. The wealthiest inhabitant of Brusselv has been compelled to take 12 hogs. His poorest neighbors have at least one pig to a family. The pigs are to furnish food to the army.

GERMAN AND FRENCH FIRMS FIGHT IN ENGLISH COURT

London, N. J., March Co .- The Ger-In less station at Tockerton, N. J., today anked the court of chancers to dismiss PORMER PEPILS PERSON TEACHER. | the suit brought by a French corpora-

Allied Fleet Resumes Action Against Dardanellez Fortifications.

RUSSIAN FLEET AT BOSPHORUS

Three British and French Battleships Are Sunk in Single Action.

ONDON, Eng., March 20.-Official unnouncement was made at Paris savel from the crew of the French battieship Bouvet, sunk in the Dardanelles

m the Dardamelles, the fate of the traits is today banging in the balance, consuling to spinlous freely expressed

in London.

Battleship Gaulais is Dumaged.
The French admiralty, while expressing the hope that some members of the crew of the battleship Bouvet have been saved, confirms reports from neutral sources that the French battleship Gaulais also suffered in the battle of March 18.

Warships Reenter Straits.
Six battleships resultanted the Dardanelles straits Friday, according to a dispatch received here by the Reuter (Configured on Page 5, Col. 2).

(Continued on Page 5, Col. 5).

POET WHO HIS LIFE WAS DIED BOUND VOLUMES pass across the editor's table bindery, and the maker of the book thought his El Paso of real value in spite of his self-depreciation, and he acquaintance might be interested.

ness of gravity's law, into the trash can; but books are rare indeed. There is a lot of difference between a bound volume and a book-the book is a friend; the bound volume is a bore and a pest. There are not many books in the world. There are millions of bound volumes.

But once in a great while, a book is fished from the stream of rubbish, and then there is an hour or two of singular detachment from the whirl of the everyday, while temptation leads to indulgence, and duty yells in vain. To a mind constantly exercised on superficials, and tending to spread itself like the Platte river-20 miles wide and half an inch deep-a real thought comes with a shock like when a bucking cayuse, with you aboard his slippery deck, breaks through the roof of a gopher subway—one's memory likely dwells on the incident for days.

On the table just now there is a book as interesting as it is modest and unpretentious. It came to The Herald from a chance acquaintance, a man who had been lord Cowdray's representative in connection with something or other in the Tampico oil fields, and who "came out of Mexico" as they all do, and drifted into office for a moment's chat with a hardened optimist. The train left on time. A year or so later, comes a letter and a book. William Belmont Parker had been working off and on in odd moments for ten years trying to string together a little tribute to a rather obscure poet who died 28 years ago, whose name was Edward Rowland Sill. He had handed in the final proofs at

acquaintance might be interested.

The author-biographer's task is done with appropriate self-effacement, that itself demonstrates the skill of the literary technician in work of this kind. The book as a whole is as refreshing and sweet as a draught of spring water, albeit a little sorrowful in its story of disappointment, beating wings, and brave futilities. Perhaps we shall presently meet Sill himself, and place ourselves in that magnetic field where so many ex-

perienced the first tremors of their souls' rebirth. Sill left a few poems worth keeping and worth remembering. He left quite a bit of charming proce. But it appears from this book that, most of all, he left his pure, tense, noble personality behind him in deathless memory when he gave his body to the earth again, "his blessed part to heaven, and slept in peace." tenderest, lovingest part of the book is that part in which it is told how Sill gave of himself without reserve, for the spiritual enrichment, the guidance, the electric inspiration, of the girls and boys who passed before him in high school and college classes, at Oakland and Berkeley. The saddest part is that in which it is told how, after ceaseless yearning for freedom from routine professional duties so that he might devote himself to productive work, and after attaining freedom, Sill drifted into a mental and physical state which seemingly incapacitated him from creating much of anything worthy of his undoubted genius.

He was always geiting ready to do something which might satisfy his own desire to create. The book, though not no intended, is really quite a wonderful little study in the psychology of work; so long as Sill was pressed to distraction by the demands of his daily labor, and hounded by his own sense of incapacity under the tension of urgent duty ever frightening the last; the book, largely made up of Sill's letters and spirit of light away from the rather lonely hearth where scraps of autobiographical material, was out of the he sought to woo his great desire, he produced things

written word—the inspiration of his burning soul. But when he was set free from the daily task, and left to go his chosen ways among the beckoning paths of such a paradise as only idleness can lure us with, then Sill failed—to himself be failed—and when he died, it seemed to his friends as if the rosy light of dawn had been dismally overspread before the sun had more than smiled good morning.

Some readers will perhaps be influenced by some-thing said here, to read this book; and that will be well, for they will enjoy some parts of it. But it should be said that Sill's expressions of opinion upon certain matters are of a sort that Westerners cannot hear or read calmily; they grate upon us, because our hearts are here, our affections firmly bound, and mockery is unkind. In partial extenuation of his youthful lack of vision, it is only fair to say that later in life he felt, if he did not see, his error, and the West became to him something more than a horrid abstraction; but it is a mystery how a man so fine, so sensitive, could have escaped its enchantment.

Furthermore, this appreciation is not to be taken as indicating acceptance of Sill's philosophic, religious, literary, or artistic canons and judgments, which, as the biography clearly shows, were often far from being mature, definite, or sound, however sincere. It is as a charming little atudy of human character, the delicate, gracious tribute-of a friend, not a surgical treatise—the truth told in love without ghustliness—that the book is worth reading; yes, even worth owning.

Space forbids more than the barest suggestion of the man's real strength. The biographer does not write as a critic, nor shall The Herald trespans there. But we should like to leave with readers over Sunday a suggestion of the beauty and sweetness-a foolish sort of word and yet it suggests the quality-of this high school

teacher's and college professor's philosophy of life, which he sought to convey to the children and youth who faced him in the lecture room. Gradually, in spite of some discardant elements and much discouragement, Sill always gained the love and confidence of his pupils. The day of parting came, and Sill made a little talk to the class. Some made notes, letters were exchanged, and the memoranda have come down to this day, while some of the boys and girls who listened to his farewell words more than 40 years ago still treasure them in their hearts, and have assisted the biographer to enrich the all too meager record of this life.

Just a detached sentence here and there, from this

little treasure-casket:

"It might be such a giorious old world if some of us would conspire together to make it so. A splendisterih to live on—if only we always lived up to the level of our best moments!

"The wiser people get, the more they discover how much they are like everyone else. The child thinks notedy ever year like him."

"If we are so much alike let us help each other. Let us not be ashamed of what is best in uz. if we have feelings and thoughts, let us frankly speak them out."

"I suggest for you as the Best motive I can find:
a life for the service of others."
Let us try to have some idea for our guidance—
grant if possible, good certainly, and at least our own.
"It is necessary to the highest character to serve

mare of self consciousness and self absorption, to lose self in the great whole of humanity; thinking of others, caring for others admiring and loving others. "It's the littleness of our natures that lets us stand on our rights so much as we constantly do. I applies the great men stood chiefly on their duties, instead." "Charity is not to blind our judgment, but only to collected it."

"Charity is not to blind our judgment, but only to solichien it."
(Advice to a young teacher): "Don't care in the faintest degree what the children think of your doings, but think much of what they care for."

'I should like to have a house seven miles aquare, full of open fires and open friends—both kept well replexished and poked up."

'It's a hard thing to find out any exact fact in this world."

'It is the going over things in the head afterwards, that kills."

"Who cares? Is a good nightesp."

"Who cares? Is a good nightcap."
"At heart they have good about them: every one had a mether." Think always of the largest things, and those that have least reference to yourself."

"I am contented to die unknown, if I can arrive at the truth about certain great matters, and can put others in the way thereof."
"The moral of it all is, brace up! It, won't do for a fellow ever to knock under. To bimself, you know. To let himself see that he's afraid."

After all, we have given only a glimpse. It is nothing very great, nothing but the quiet little story of a single life fragment among the 1,500,000,000,000 lives that have been lived upon this planet since mankind began. But after reading this book, one cannot "It is necessary to the highest character to serve others."

A young soul, if it be a truthful soul, might safely be tossed off inywhere in the universe and it will come out all right."

The can book back for weeks with satisfaction, to one thorough-going sensible foreneon.

"My portfolio goes to sleep when I get into real outdoor life."

"I see a sumber of things that need tre endously to be done but I can't do them. Meantime I do what my hand fin's to do, and try not to fret."

"Sweetest privilege of friendship—an eur whereinto one may grave!"

"The essence of culture is shaking off the night." help feeling that Edward Rowland Sill set forces in motion in the world, and that he himself hovers near in some sort of spiritual presence that is so real it is almost tangible. How is it that he seems to talk with us, in the quiet of the pight, and yet we say, He is dead these 28 years? There are others "dead" that come in similar ways, only the more vividly because the closer the tie. The very touch of the hand, and

In Memory Of R. E. Bassett, Why Not Try To Match His Fighting Grit?